

THE FIRST SONG-SPARROW.

Sunshine set to music!
Hear the sparrow sing!
In his note is freshness
Of the new-born spring.
In his thrill delicious
Summer overtones;
Whiteness of the lily,
Sweetness of the rose.
Splendor of the sun,
Fragrance of the breeze,
Crystal of the brooklet,
Trickling under trees,
Over moss and pebbles;
Hark! you have them all,
Propheesied and chanted,
In the sparrow's call.
Pilgrim of the tree-tops,
Burdened with a song,
That he drops among us
As he flies along:
Promises and blessings
Scattered at our feet,
Till we sing together:
"Oh, but life is sweet!"
Listen! The song-sparrow!
Spirit or bird?
Simple joy of singing
In his song is heard.
Somewhere, far in glory,
Love our life has kissed;
He rescues his nature,
Heavenly optimist!
Resurrection-singer!
Gladness of the year,
In thine Easter song
Bringing heaven so near
That we scarcely know it
From the earth apart;
Sing! immortal singer!
To the wintry heart!
Waft us down, faith's message
With the song and fly!
"God is good forever."
Nothing shall go wrong!
Sunshine set to music:
"Tis the sparrow's song.

THE HOUSEHOLD'S JUBILEE.
Oh, talk about your summer time, with bloom
And leafy trees;
Talk about your song-birds and your soft
Sighing breeze;
Your June time may be charming, but it isn't
Worth a straw
Beside the glorious season when the pipes
Begin to thaw.
In winter's parting twilight, just before the
Spring's dawn,
Come that jolly, hopeful feeling, and you're
Glad that you were born;
The brooks turn somersaults, the spigots gurgle
Gaily forth "Hurray!"
Indoors and out we're happy, when the pipes
Begin to thaw.

—Washington Star.

Aunt Peep's Prize Speaking



THEL went into the house by the back way, took her schoolbook on a kitchen chair, and went into the pantry; in a moment she came out eating a big doughnut as if she were starving. Through a partly open door into the sitting room beyond, she heard her mother and another woman talking. "It's Mrs. Sheldon," thought Ethel. Then her mother called "Ethel, come here!"

With a sigh Ethel swallowed the last of the doughnut and went into the next room. Sitting opposite her dumpling little mother was an elderly, shrewdly dressed woman, knitting. She looked up when Ethel entered, with her heart turned sideways, and there was a sharp expression in her small near-sighted eyes.

"Why, it's Aunt Peep!" fattered Ethel. The real name was Phoebe; but years ago there had been a little child in the family who had died before her lips could form the true sound and ever since then the old great-aunt's name had been "Peep."

Ethel glanced appalled into her mother's face, and her mother looked appealingly at her and said: "Aunt Peep wanted to give us a delightful surprise, dear, and so she didn't let us know she was coming."

Ethel felt a sudden compunction that her greeting had not been cordial and tried to atone. She kissed her aunt, and then sat down and talked with her, and invited her to her entertainment later in the evening.

"What kind of an entertainment is it?" Aunt Peep asked.

"Oh," said Ethel, "some of my classmates in the high school who live near by are coming, and we shall speak and sing and have a few charades; then we will have refreshments."

When she found her mother alone in the kitchen, shortly after, Ethel said, impatiently:

"Oh, mamma, can't you induce Aunt Peep to leave off those ridiculous rings and that big yellow watch chain? I could stand everything else, even her course way of speaking."

Ethel's mother went and closed the kitchen door and then came back to her work of mixing testcases for supper, and she told Ethel something about Aunt Peep that made Ethel and her afterwards kind and patient with her and less mindful of her dress and manner.

Ethel's entertainment filled the old lady with wonder and admiration. She talked about it for several days, and said:

"If you young folks went around the country like that, you'd get lots of money."

Then Ethel tried to explain to her that it was only ordinary talent that she showed, such as was possessed by boys and girls everywhere who had their advantages, but Aunt Peep would obstinately shake her head.

The old lady was very proud to go visiting her neighbors with Ethel and her mother. She caused a good deal of comment and gossip in the quiet neighborhood by her showy dress and airy ways, but she was blissfully ignorant of it all.

One day when she and Ethel were on the street on their way home from a short nutting expedition in the nearby woods, she pointed toward a small, unpainted house, and said:

a girl about my age; but she's had to stay home from school so much that she's quite backward, and she isn't nice, either. People dislike them, not because they are poor but because they are so disagreeable."

Aunt Peep looked on the little house with curiosity. The front had but one window, and that was upstairs between the sleeping porches.

One afternoon shortly afterward, when Ethel was at school, and her father and the hired man were in the orchard, and her mother taking a needed nap, Aunt Peep sauntered forth in all her cheap finery and knocked at the Miner's door.

Some one had come in, and she entered an untidy kitchen and then the room beyond—a gloomy, badly ventilated room—where the invalid lay propped up in bed. There was but one sign of a window, over which a thick, brown curtain was drawn, in the back part beside the bed.

The invalid's face was very thin, and looked suspiciously at Aunt Peep from a sensational story paper she was reading.

"I thought I'd come to make you a call," said Aunt Peep, condescendingly, seating herself; then she threw aside her cape, and took off her gloves and her rings and big watch chain were very conspicuous. She added: "I'm John Lorry's aunt and on a visit to his folks."

The invalid simply stared at her. "It's a glorious autumn day," said Aunt Peep. "You'd just ought to get a sniff of some of this air; 'twould do you good. And the clouds in the west are glo-o-ri-ous—crimson and purple and gold. Just put up that curtain by you and look out."

The sick woman stared amazed at her caller for a few moments, and then sat up straight in considerable excitement, and cried:

"You go right out of my house, you cruel, prying woman, and never come back again."

Aunt Peep, amazed, turned her head sideways, studiously squinted her small, near-sighted eyes, and pursed her lips, as she stood up and looked at the excited woman. Then with a baffled expression, she turned away and went right out of the house.

She told her nephew where she had seen and how she had been treated. He was in jumper and overalls in the orchard, picking up apples.

"Sho, Aunt Peep," he said; "you don't mean to say you've been there? Not to go again. She's a cantankerous woman. They moved here about a year 'n' a half ago, and people were sorry for her at first; but she insulted about everybody, and now they are erasing and serve her right. I don't wonder she was kinder mean about that wind-w. 'Tain't a window, you know; only a make-believe."

Aunt Peep's eyes opened wider on any one would have supposed they were closed.

"Tain't a true window?" she queried, amazed.

"No. You see when they first come, Jim, he promised her he'd have one made the next week. He meant all right enough, but jobs ain't plenty now, and when one comes there's always enough for the money. So it's gone on and on." Then he seemed to consider the subject settled, and Aunt Peep went away.

"Ethel," said her mother that evening in an anxious voice, "you haven't said anything to hurt Aunt Peep's feelings, have you?"

"No—why?" asked Ethel.

"Well, she's sat for a whole hour without any knitting or anything, and I spoke to her twice, but she never answered."

The next morning when Aunt Peep arose she wore a very determined air. She helped Ethel's mother wash the breakfast dishes and get well along with her dinner. Then she went out; then, after dinner, she went out again and was gone all the afternoon; and so it went for several days.

"Lou," said Mrs. Watkins to her daughter one day, "what is that Aunt Peep Lorry doing with you and the other North district young people? And Molly Perkins saw her last week talking with Jim Miner a long time. What is it all about?"

Lou laughed. "Well, I'll tell you, Mother," she said. "I was going to tell you, of course, but we weren't sure at first whether the plan could be carried out. Aunt Peep has been around after all the young folks who can sing or speak or do anything out of the ordinary, to help her get up an entertainment with an admission fee, the money to be applied to a fund for building Mrs. Miner a bay window in her windowless bedroom. She thinks we're smart enough for anything."

Mrs. Watkins stared at her daughter a few moments in silence.

"Well," she said, at last, "and why can't it be done?"

"Oh, guess it can," said Lou. "Provided we can get enough people to come. But we are anxious that nothing shall get to Mrs. Miner. Mr. Miner has at last consented—Aunt Peep won't over; and if everything should come out right, Mrs. Miner will take Mrs. Miner to board for a few days—till her room is papered and cleaned." And Lou laughed again.

"You have her come right over here," said her mother, indignantly. "I guess I won't want any board money."

"Oh, that wouldn't do," said Lou. "You know how queer she is. She wouldn't go anywhere unless she could board. And Mrs. Joiner boards the North district school-teacher. She might suspect, if she went anywhere else. Besides, Mrs. Joiner won't take but a little pay for it, and didn't want to take any."

Ethel was greatly astonished when it at last reached her ears what her aunt was trying to do. "You mean all right, Aunt Peep," she said, "but everybody is so prejudiced against the Miners that they won't give much substantial assistance. And, anyway,

how can a little parlor entertainment bring in enough money for such a big undertaking, even if all the village people came at twenty-five cents a head?"

Aunt Peep squinted her little eyes and parted her lips in discouraged silence for a little while, then she said:

"Well, anyway, I guess if we try real hard we can get a little something. And that could be kept as a starter. Seems if there was always ways to do things when you once get started."

She had gone to outsiders with her plan rather than to her own relatives, thinking the former would prove more helpful, since John had shown himself to be so unsympathetic with the Miners. She was mistaken; for when Ethel told her father of Aunt Peep's scheme and how hard she was working to bring it about, he said at once, in a cordial way:

"Why, Aunt Peep, you ought to have come to me, and I'd have helped you out. I don't know when anything has so struck my fancy as that bay window; and we'll have it, if I have to pay for it myself."

In two weeks from the time Aunt Peep's first move, every man, woman and child in the village were talking of Mrs. Miner's proposed bay window. The daughter Della and her father had promised strict secrecy, and care was taken that none of the little ones could get access to the invalid. The little people, indeed, were fully as enthusiastic as their older brothers and sisters; and Tommy Waters had a circus in his father's barn one Saturday, admission fee one pint of chestnuts each and the whole were sold at a store in the center, the proceeds going into the bay-window fund.

Very soon the boys and girls of the high school in the center, other than those living in North district, had got hold of the "bay-window secret," and it was resolved to hold the entertainment in the high-school hall, under the auspices of the "H. S. Lyceum Club."

Then several prominent citizens offered prizes, and the entertainment at last resolved itself in a big prize-speaking contest held in the town hall.

The two town papers gave a long report of it, and commented editorially on the influence for good young people could exert. The townspeople called the entertainment the high school prize-speaking contest; but the inhabitants of the North village spoke of it then and since as Aunt Peep's prize speaking.

While the bay window was a building, old Grandma Lovell was heard to say: "It's real nice to have a front window; specially if it's a bay; but after all, there's nothing like having a window facing the sunset."

This remark caused much favorable comment, and a western window also was built under the pitiful curtain of the once "make-believe" window.

When it was remembered that it was Thanksgiving an effort was made to have the workmen hurry. And when Thanksgiving day came they brought the sick woman home in a covered carriage, carried her tenderly into her room, and placed her first in her rocking chair by the bay window. There were plants in the window, and bird cage with a fluffy yellow bird inside, and pretty, soft yellow curtains.

The invalid, it was told next day, had her bed, that night, moved up to the bay window, and she lay all night propped up by pillows looking out from that date the nervous, irritable expression vanished from her features, and the neighbors no longer found her disagreeable. One of them was heard to say:

"Well, when I come right down to think about it, I guess I'd have been a good deal crosser than Mrs. Miner if I'd lived for a year and a half in a bedroom that didn't have a sign of a window."

The next day at dinner Aunt Peep said, ostentatiously:

"Well, I've made you a good, long visit this time. I wouldn't have stayed so long, only I wanted to see how Mrs. Miner's window came out. I don't know what Hiram's folks will say. I've got a letter from him asking how much longer I'm going to stay. I guess I'd better go back to-morrow."

Her hearers understood very well how much Aunt Peep hated to go back to her brother Hiram's family, where she was treated hardly better than a servant.

"Well," said John Lorry, in his quiet, determined way, "you can just write back to Hiram and tell him you are going to stay forever."

"Yes, Aunt Peep," said his wife, "you must always stay with us now. Why, the neighbors wouldn't think well of me if I should let you go back. Besides, we want you for ourselves."

"But—Ethel?" faltered Aunt Peep.

"Oh, that was Ethel's particular wish," said Mrs. Lorry heard Ethel in the pantry that afternoon, after her return from school, she went into the kitchen to meet her. "Ethel," she said, "it's all settled. Aunt Peep's always going to stay with us."

"Goody!" said Ethel as distinctly as one could be expected to speak under the circumstances.

"And," went on the little woman, "when she had written to your Uncle Hiram's folks, she began to talk over the making of her new black silk that your father just gave her. And whenever I would suggest anything, she would look up in her funny, odd way, and ask: 'Do you think Ethel would like it?'"

She hasn't worn that big watch chain for a long time, and she's discarded lots of little things. Besides, for sick headache and all other conditions resulting from confinement, so by the book in Beecham's Pills.

Book free with 25c. At drugstores; or write to B F Allen Co, 365 Canal St, New York.

sides, isn't she quiet and nice in her manner now?"

"Poor, dear Aunt Peep," said Ethel. "I'm glad now I never criticized her. But I never had the heart to after you told me that first day how poor she was, and that she 'put on' all she could so as to make us not ashamed of her for it.—The Independent."

CORNER OF SMILES.

Jack (insinuatingly)—How would you like to lend a friend \$10? Tom—I'd be only too glad, but I haven't a friend in the world.

"I wonder," said the burglar, slipping the contents of a safe into a sack, "if I oughtn't honestly to pay an income tax on this?"

Fisher—What do you make of that young idiot of a Cubleigh? Lasher—Nothing. He has saved us that trouble by making an ass of himself.

Head Operator—Is that customer kicking? Telephone Girl—Yes. Man just asked him over the wire for the hand of his daughter in marriage.

Rapture or Heretic cured without cutting. Send 10 cents for large book testimonials and references. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

When so many people are taking and deriving benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla, why don't you try it yourself? It is highly recommended.

Morton—Are you sure that Penam is really reconciled with his wife? Crandall—Yes, I am sure of it, for she reads what he writes and he eats what she cooks.

Tom—"Say, Jack, that girl over there whom I'm to dance with—I don't know her from Adam." Jack—"Well, you ought to; Adam was of a slightly different build."

"I think my manager is a mean thing," said the prima donna. "What's the matter?" "He wouldn't pay the cost of my divorce as an item of legitimate advertising expense."

Poet—Where, oh, where, are the bright girls of the past? Knowest—Shut up. They are using a spoon and putting paragon into the bright girls and boys of the future.

Customer—"You are the man I paid \$50 to for teaching my wife's parrot how to talk, I believe?" Bird dealer—"Yes." "Well, how much will you take to teach the blamed bird to shut up?"

"Say!" yelled the foreman of "The Plunkville Bugle" to the suffering editor, "you got too much stuff this week for the woman's page. Which shall I leave out—the article on cranberry jelly, or the one on Woman's Place in Statecraft?"

Woman-who-wants-to-vote—"I don't see why we shouldn't get along in politics." Man-who-sneers—"Who ever heard of millinery in politics?" She (promptly)—"I have. Nearly every politician I know of has a parisan bias and a ruffled temper."

The Genuine Merit Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends wherever it is fairly and honestly tried. To have perfect health, you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient.

The Worms Turn—Stranger—I understand that there has just been a lynching here? Native—Yes. Some time ago one of our citizens received a calathumpian serenade on his wedding night. All the toughs in town were there, and the noise could be heard five miles. Finally he fired into 'em with a shotgun. "Have you lynched him for that?" "Naw. We've just been lynching the jury w'at found him guilty."

Marvelous Results. From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersen, of Dimondale, Mich. we are permitted to take this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneuonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery: It was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Dr. Vaughan's Pharmacy. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Mr. Hojak (at dinner)—My dear isn't it very queer for you to serve soup after the beef? Mrs. Hojak—Not at all, love. This is oxtail soup.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength—Latest United States Government Food Report.

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THE BRAVEST OF BATTLES. The bravest battle that ever was fought, shall I tell you where and when? On the maps of the world you'll find it not; 'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot, With sword or nobler pen; Nay, not with the eloquent word or thought From mouth of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—Of woman that would not yield, But bravely, silently, bore her part—Lo, there is the battle-field!

No marching troops, no bivouac song, No banner to gleam and wave! But oh, those battles, they last so long—From babyhood to the grave!

—Joanna Miller.

Our Woman's Column

OME women are famous for one thing, some for another. Camille Uro's daughter, on the other hand, has achieved greatness as a darning.

Her success may not have been so widely talked about as her mother's, but it is none the less sure. Someone who has met her declares that never was there such impossible needle-work as she is able to achieve. She can take a stocking and insert a small patch by neat and careful lapping of the woven edges until there isn't a sign of its having been mended at all.

"Indeed," so says the enthusiastic admirer, "it's a sort of work that we read of our grandmothers having done when they snipped holes in their best bibs and tuckers just for the sake of mending them most perfectly."

Of the ninety-seven members of the senior class in the Law School of the University of the City of New York twelve are women, the largest number the university has had since it opened its doors to them five years ago. They are representative women. One is the daughter of a late noted Judge of Virginia. She has a son who will suffice to remove her clothing and to get into a warm dressing gown. Five minutes should be devoted to lying flat on the back with eyes closed and muscles relaxed. The remaining eight minutes can be divided between sponging the feet with alcohol and rubbing the back of the neck with same or with aromatic vinegar. The weary woman will not recognize herself at the end of the process, and if she can don fresh clothing she will feel quite at home again.

Bishop Potter's daughters were all educated with a view to doing at least one thing well. One girl became an expert pianist, another an artist and a third had trained herself to the duties of secretary. She not only answers her busy father's letters, but receives callers, answers all questions, which pour in by the hundred to a man in his position, arranges appointments and fulfills all the duties of an expert office woman, relieving her father from much care.

A talking match between two society women was a feature of a recent church social at Brazil, Ind. No stenographer could begin to keep up with the winner, a little alto-voiced woman.

Mrs. Harriet Duterte, a colored woman, is one of the most successful undertakers in Philadelphia. She has carried on the business for about 25 years. She furnishes hearses, carriages, and all the requisites for funerals.

Dr. Livingston's sister, Miss Agnes

Livingston, died early last month aged 71. Like her brother she was for many years a missionary in Africa.

The Empress Eugenie recently attended the requiem mass in the Farnborough mausoleum in memory of the Emperor, who died 22 years ago.

An auction of unmarried women used to take place annually in Babylon. "In every district," says the historian, "there assembled on a certain day of every year all the women of marriageable age. The most beautiful was first set up, and the man who bid the largest sum of money gained possession of her. The second in personal appearance followed, and the bidders gratified themselves with handsome views according to the depth of their purses. But alas! it seems that there were in Babylon some women for whom no money was likely to be offered, yet these also were disposed of, so provident were the Babylonians."

"When all the beautiful virgins were sold," continues the historian, "the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up, and after he had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum she was at length adjudged to the man who would be satisfied with the least. In this manner the money arising from the sale of the handsome served as a portion to those who were either disagreeable looking or who had any other imperfections." This custom prevailed about 500 B. C.

WHAT MUNYON HAS DONE The Learned Professor Causes a Decided Sensation.

His New Discoveries Take the Place of Dangerous Methods.

John Herberly, of 459 Washington street, Buffalo, says: "For over six years I have been a sufferer from rheumatism in my arms. The pain at times was terrible. I tried several remedies, but without successful result, until I began taking Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. I obtained relief very shortly, and was entirely cured before half the contents of the bottle were consumed. Munyon's Rheumatism Cure never fails to relieve in one to three hours and cure in a few days. Price, 25c. Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure is guaranteed to cure all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price 25c. Munyon's Catarrh Cure soothes and heals the afflicted parts, and restores them to health. No failure; a cure guaranteed. Price, 25c. Munyon's Liver Cure corrects headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation and all liver diseases. Price, 25c. Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price, 25c. Munyon's Cathartic insures a free and natural movement of the bowels without the least pain or discomfort. Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Munyon's Asthma Herbs are guaranteed to relieve asthma in two minutes. Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price, 25c. Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, it eases soreness and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c. Munyon's Nerve Cure restores overworked and over-tired nerves to a healthy condition. Price 25c. Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c. Munyon's Vitalizer imparts new life restores lost powers to weak and debilitated men. Price \$1. Munyon's Homeopathic Remedy Company put up specifics for nearly every disease, which are sold by all druggists, mostly for 25 cents a bottle. With Munyon's Remedies everyone can doctor themselves.

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MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.
President—Geo. D. Kelley; Secretary, W. B. Letherbury; G. W. W. Naudain, J. F. McWhorter, M. Kumpke, Jr.

BANKS.

Peoples National Bank—President, Dr. J. V. Crawford; Cashier, Geo. D. Kelley; Teller, W. G. Lockwood. Bank Building on East Main Street.
Citizens National Bank—President, Henry Clayton; Cashier, John S. Crounch; Teller, J. D. Hartington. Bank Building on South Broad Street.

CHURCHES.

Middletown M. E. Church—Rev. N. M. Brown, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 2 p. m. A. G. Cox, Superintendent. Prayer meetings, every Thursday evening, 7:30 o'clock. Junior Epworth League and Epworth Cadets every Friday night at 7 o'clock. Young Ladies Mission Circle, Monday nights at 8 o'clock. Women's Foreign Missionary Society, first Friday night of each month. Women's Home Missionary Society, first Thursday night of each month. Middle Society, first Saturday night of each month. Official Board meeting first Friday afternoon of each month at 2:30 o'clock.

Forest Presbyterian Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at 7:30. Sabbath School will be held every Sabbath morning at 8:15 o'clock. Prof. W. R. Tharp, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Young People's Society Christian Endeavor meets every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Junior Society Christian Endeavor every Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock.

Services at Armstrong's Chapel the first Sabbath of each month at 3 p. m.
St. Anne's Protestant Episcopal Church, Rev. J. W. White, Pastor. Divine service on Sunday mornings at 10:30 o'clock and in the evening at 7:30. Fridays, 9 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Middletown Council, No. 2, Jr. O. U. A. M. Meets every Monday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.
Union Lodge, No. 5, A. F. & A. M. Meets first Tuesday of each month in the hall of Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Damon Lodge, No. 12, K. O. P. Meets every Wednesday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.
Major John Jones Post, No. 22, G. A. R. Meets every Friday night in T. G. Hall at 7 o'clock.
Welcome Conclave Heptasophs. Meets every second and fourth Friday night in K. of P. Hall.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Volunteer Hose Company, meets first Friday night of each month in Hose House.

MAILS CLOSE.

Going north, 7:38 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 4:00 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 10:15 p. m.
Going south, 8:45 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 4:00 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 10:15 p. m.

AN INTERESTING LECTURE.

By a native of Bulgaria, "The Land of Roses."

The illustrated stereoscopic lecture on Bulgaria, given by Mr. Stanislaus Ivan Shumkoff, in the Presbyterian Church, Thursday evening was pronounced a great success by the large and appreciative audience that filled the lecture room at the church.

Mr. Shumkoff is a native Bulgarian, a graduate of Pennsylvania and the Chicago Theological School and is now finishing his last year in the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania. He has been 9 years in the United States and his purpose is to return to his native country and to enter the service of the Presbyterian Foreign Missions there as a Medical Missionary for which service his 10 years' schooling in this country will peculiarly fit him.

His lecture embraced an interesting description of the character of the hateful domination, for nearly five centuries, of the "unspeaking Turk" in Europe and especially in his own land, and gave a clear account of the creditable manner in which Bulgaria won her freedom and obtained some 18 years since, local authority. He says his country is known in Europe as the "Child of America," as well as the "Land of Roses." He paid America a high compliment and fully realized what people had done for Bulgaria, through their mission work and the establishment of Robert College.

The lecture throughout was replete with information and interest. At its conclusion the lecturer and his audience sang that stirring missionary hymn from Greenland "Joy Mountains" and after taking up a collection for his benefit, Mr. Shumkoff sang a song in the Bulgarian tongue.

Mrs. Booth can marry people.
Mrs. Ballington Booth, of the Salvation Army, was granted a minister's license by Probate Judge Ferris, in Cincinnati. The document gives Mrs. Booth a right to officiate at weddings.

MALARIAL POISON

Results from atmospheric conditions, unclean premises, imperfect ventilation and more frequently from the malarial poison, which is a general run-down and impoverished condition of the blood, and is not cured by the usual remedies, but only by the use of the S. S. S. promptly corrects all these evils.

Mr. J. A. Rice, Ottawa, Kan., writes: For three years I was troubled with malarial fever, which caused my appetite to fail, life lost its charm, and I was unable to do any work. I tried all the usual remedies, but could get no relief. I then decided to try S. S. S. and after a few bottles of this wonderful medicine, I was cured and am now enjoying better health than ever.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MUTUAL LOAN!

The Annual Meeting of the Mutual Loan Association, of Middletown, Del., will be held in the office of the Sec'y.,

Tuesday, March 19, '95,
AT 7 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

At which time the following officers will be elected: President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer to serve one year and three Directors to serve 3 years.

23d Series Stock.
The books are now open for the sale of Stock in the Twenty-Third Series. Payments can be made on or before the 19th.

ALFRED G. COX, Sec'y., March 20.

WANTED—At Oil Salesman at once. Enclose stamp. The Pacific Refining Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—MORE BOOK AGENTS in this and adjoining Counties for Our Journey....

A brand new book by Rev. Francis E. Clark, Pres. of the United Society of Christian Endeavor. The best of all books ever offered to all who want profitable work. A good book that will earn \$100 a month. No distance no hindrance. We pay Freight, Give Credit, Premium Copies Free. Write to A. D. WORTHINGTON & Co., Hartford, Conn.

PORT DEPOSIT

Damages Not so Great as at First Supposed—Suffering of the Poor.
Port Deposit is considered to be entirely out of danger for the present from high water in the Susquehanna river. The channel through the ice is continually widening. The water has fallen so much that the wharves have emerged from the flood, though they are still encumbered with a mass of ice in huge blocks, very hard and difficult to break or remove.

It is gratifying, too, to state the damage to property is not so great as was at first expected. There is, however, a great deal of distress among the poorer people. So many families of workmen out of employment are suffering that relief committees have been appointed by the town authorities to secure contributions and distribute the same among the needy.

After two days of hard work by a large force of men enough ice was removed from the main street of Port Deposit to permit the passage of vehicles in single line. The Jacob Town School was opened Thursday for the first time since Friday last. The public school will likely not be opened for several days, as the basement was flooded and the heating apparatus damaged.

A WEEK'S NEWS IN BRIEF.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt was granted a divorce from her husband by Justice Barrett in the Supreme Court.
President Cleveland has gone duck-shooting. He left Washington on Tuesday in the Lighthouse tender "Violet" for North Carolina waters.

Miss Anna Gould was married at the home of her brother George, in New York on Monday to the Count de Castellane, of France, Archbishop Corrigan performing the ceremony, in the presence of about two hundred guests.

The United States Supreme Court decided against the Bell Telephone, General Electric and other companies, in respect to claims for original patents to extend beyond the terms of foreign patents upon the same inventions. The decision covers the case of the Berliner patent, and many others, involving, in the aggregate, some \$6,000,000 capital.

ROADS vs. Taxation.

Bill Providing for the Expense of Clearing the Snow From the Roads.

A bill has been introduced in the General Assembly authorizing the Road Commissioners of St. Georges Hundred to levy for for the year 1895, and this year only, an additional tax of \$200.00 to meet the extra expense of clearing the snow from the roads last month and to pay any damages that may arise because of trespass from roads not opened.

The law of 1887 authorizes the Road Commissioners for the hundred to buy and collect a maximum tax of \$5,000.00 including delinquencies, a sum largely sufficient it is claimed to meet necessary repairs. These are those who oppose the bill because of "unnecessary and increased taxation at this time and Representative Jolls has had the bill held under advisement and is waiting to hear from the citizens and tax payers of the hundred, pro and con.

The annual report of the Road Commissioners will show definitely their finances and will undoubtedly aid in the decision of the people for or against. The report is promised next week.

Under the Hammer.

Shoriff Gillis sold the stock of the carriage factory of Mc Lear and Kendall, of Wilmington, on Tuesday. Edward G. Bradford was the purchaser and the price paid was \$7500. The purchase was made by the first National Bank, they being creditors of the bankrupt firm to the amount of \$17,000. The price obtained was very small.

Chronic Diarrhoea

is cured by the use of our Pills, specially prepared and sold in yellow wrappers. Make sure of this. If they don't, write us fully, and we'll send a special pill that will, at the same price, be a sure cure.

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills

are prepared to cure. Yellow wrappers when needed are loose, white when constipated. 25 cents a dozen. Send us for a free sample. DR. J. A. DEANE CO., Kingston, New York.

FOR RENT!

tores in Town Hall. Either as a whole or co-operative departments. Apply to GEO. W. INGRAM, Middletown, Delaware.

For Rent or Sale

Three very desirable dwellings nicely located in Delaware. Address, J. W. DUGGAN, B. Burris, Middletown, Del.

REDEEMERS ORDER.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., 1895.
Upon the application of John H. Hastings, administrator of George W. Hastings, late of New Castle County, Del., in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the administrator do give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be published within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or to file an act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN PRESS, a newspaper published in Middletown, Delaware and to be continued for thirty days.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.
J. WILKINS COOCH, Register.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby that letters of Administration were in due form of law granted upon the undersigned, on the 18th day of March, A. D. 1895, and that all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the said Administrator, on or before the sixth day of March, 1896, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JOHN H. HASTINGS, Administrator.
Address, Kirkwood, Del.

REDEEMERS ORDER.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., 1895.
Upon the application of Hugh C. Browne, Administrator of George W. Hastings, late of New Castle County, Del., in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the administrator do give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be published within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or to file an act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN PRESS, a newspaper published in Middletown, Delaware and to be continued for thirty days.

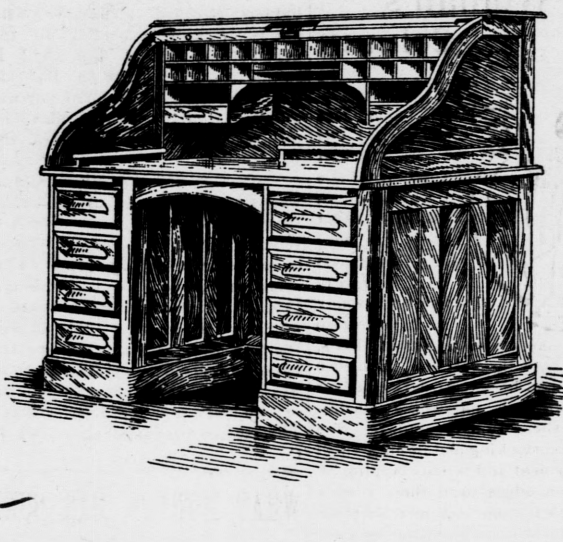
Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.
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HUGH C. BROWNE, Administrator.
Address, Wilmington, Del.

ESTABLISHED 1843.

—DESKS!



STANDARD NO. 3, ANTIQUE OAK, \$20

It is 50 inches long, 32 inches deep and 50 inches high. It has heavy projecting base, all corners are rounded, double drawer partitioned for books and all drawers finished inside. Polished writing board and book slides on each side under top, mounted on hollow steel wheel casters with steel sockets and moves free and easy; combination locks and general construction and easy and perfect working of the rolls and all drawers guaranteed.

No. 2 is same size desk at \$25. This is a surprising and beautiful piece of work at the price. It is all quartered oak finely polished, has carved handles on the drawers and the lines and proportion are absolutely perfect.

Other sizes are 55 inches, and 60 inches long, and prices go up to \$80. Finished in quartered oak or solid mahogany. Flat tops, all sizes, from \$8.50 to \$35.

Standing Desk at \$12.50, \$15, etc., to \$25.00. It will be to your advantage to see these goods. You can save money here on desk buying and we will show you an assortment that you never would have expected to see outside of an exclusive desk store.

We are making a special display of desks on first floor this week—they may be of interest to you now or in the future.

ASK FOR THE "STANDARD"

We are sole agents for Delaware.

You will find us equally well stocked on type-writers' desks, letter-press stands, revolving book-cases, chairs and stools of every description.
Also, agents for the celebrated "Wooton" roll and flat-top desks—the patent swing-end kind. If you do not know their advantages come and see them or write us for catalogue.

J. & J. N. HARMAN,

410 King St. and 411 French St.,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

Do You Read The

....Cosmopolitan Magazine?

Perhaps you think that at 15c., it cannot equal the more expensive periodicals?

A GREAT monthly feature of The Cosmopolitan is its literary department, "In the World of Art and Letters," where the best books of the month are discussed or noted. You can also rely upon the candor of what is said. It is conducted by the most famous critics of the world, including Francis Sarcey, Fredrich Spielhagen, Agnes Repplier, Andrew Lang and L. Zangwill.

You might be charged more than 15c., for the Cosmopolitan—25c., 35c., even \$1.00 but you could not find better material!

By special arrangement with the publisher of this magazine, we are enabled to offer our readers

The Cosmopolitan and Transcript, \$2,

both by mail, post-paid, one year, \$2. Address this Office.

MANHOOD RESTORED! "NERVE SEEDS." Guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases and restore vitality. Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nihilism, Emotions, Nervousness, all drain and loss of power in Generative organs of either sex caused by over-exercising, youthful excesses, excessive masturbation, or any other cause, which leads to Impotence, Sterility, and all the evils that attend it. Give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold by all druggists. In plain wrapper. Address NERVE SEEDS CO., Main Street, Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Middletown, Del., by BRADDOCK & CO., Druggists.

The Transcript. \$1.00 a Year.

Time Tables.

Phila. Wilm. and Baltimore R. R.

DELAWARE DIVISION

On and after Nov. 18, 1894, (Sunday excepted), trains will leave as follows:

SOUTHWARD.

	P. M.	P. A.	EXP.	P. A.	MAIL.	P. M.
Philadelphia	11:16	A. M.	8:50	M. P.	12:10	P. M.
Baltimore	7:48	6:25	8:50	12:05	3:00	5:27
Wilmington	12:01	1:10	1:10	1:10	4:17	5:15
Farmhurst	7:22	8:28				7:03
New Castle	7:27	8:33				7:10
State Road	7:30	8:36				7:13
Porter	7:35	8:41				7:18
Kirkwood	8:22	9:28	10:33	11:33		7:56
Mt. Pleasant	9:05					8:39
Armstrong	9:05					8:39
Middletown	12:44	1:10	11:49	3:29	5:11	7:38
Townsend	9:22					8:57
Blackbird	9:27					9:02
Spring	9:33					9:08
Clayton	1:02	9:40	12:06	4:00	5:32	8:58
Frederick	9:45					9:21
Brenford	9:45					9:21
Cheswold	9:51					9:27
DuPont	1:20	10:04	12:22	4:21	5:50	9:28
Dover	1:27	10:11	12:29	4:28	5:56	9:34
Woodside	10:18					9:43
Viola	1:40	10:27	12:39	4:41	6:08	
Felton	1:50	10:41	12:53	4:53	6:20	
Harrington	2:07	11:00				6:38
Greenwood	2:14	11:07				6:45
Bridgeville	2:21	11:14				6:52
Camden	2:28	11:21				6:59
Seaford	2:35	11:28				7:06
Laurel	2:42	11:35				7:13
Delmar	2:50	11:43				7:20

NORTHWARD.

	EXP.	P. A.	MAIL.	EXP.	P. A.	P. M.
Delmar	1:10					8:15
Seaford	1:13					8:18
Laurel	1:21					8:26
Camden	1:28					8:33
Bridgeville	1:35					8:40
Greenwood	1:42					8:47
Farmington	1:49					8:54
Harrington	1:56					9:01
Pelton	2:03					9:08
Viola	2:10					9:15
Woodside	2:17					9:22
DuPont	2:24					9:29
Dover	2:31					9:36
Cheswold	2:38					9:43
Brenford	2:45					9:50
Smyrna, L.V.	2:52					9:57
Clayton	3:00					10:05
Gr'n Spring	3:07					10:12
Blackbird	3:14					10:19
Townsend	3:21					10:26
Middletown	3:28					10:33
Armstrong	3:35					10:40
Mt. Pleasant	3:42					10:47
Kirkwood	3:49					10:54
Porter	3:56					11:01
State Road	4:03					11:08
New Castle	4:10					11:15
Farmhurst	4:17					11:22
Wilmington	4:24					11:29
Baltimore	4:31					11:36
Philadelphia	4:38					11:43

1 Daily, 1 Daily except Sunday.

"a" Stops to leave passengers from Wilmington and points north, or take passengers for points south of Delmar.

"b" Stops only on notice to conductor or agent, or on signal.

"c" Stops to leave passengers from Wilmington and points north.

"d" Stops to leave passengers from Middle town and points south.

"e" Stops to leave passengers from points south of Delmar, or take passengers for Wilmington and points north.

"f" Stops to leave passengers from points south of Harrington.

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAILS.—Leave Wilmington 1:05 a. m., and 6:15 p. m., daily, 8:15, 11:15 a. m., 2:30, 4:30 and 6:50 p. m., week-days. Leave New Castle 8:30 a. m., and 8:50 p. m., daily, 8:31, 9:45, 11:05 a. m., 1:18, 5:36 and 6:45 p. m., week-days.

Express trains leaving Harrington 8:05 a. m., and arriving at 6:30 p. m., week-days, run through solid to and from Baltimore, via Port and Newark.

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA R. R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin City and way points, 10:45 a. m., 1:10 p. m., week-days, 10:45 a. m., 1:10 p. m., week-days. Returning, leave Franklin City 9:52 a. m., week-days, 10:45 a. m.

Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague (via steamer) 2:01 p. m., week-days. Returning, leave Chincoteague 4:45 a. m., week-days.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown and Lewes at 10:45 a. m., 6:25 p. m., week-days. Returning, leave Lewes 7:35 a. m., 11:15 p. m., week-days.

For Berlin, leave Harrington 10:45 a. m., week-days and 6:25 p. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Returning, leave Berlin, 7:35 a. m., week-days, 12:10 p. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

GREEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centerville and way stations 9:25 a. m., and 5:25 p. m., week-days. Returning, leave Centerville 6:00 a. m., and 1:20 p. m., week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 6:45 a. m., and 5:40 p. m., week-days. Returning, leave Oxford